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THE CITIZEN.

An Independent Weekly
Devoted to the
Interests of
THE HOME, FARM, & SCHOOL.
50 CENTS A YEAR.

VOL. IV.

A Family Paper

BEREA, MADISON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1903.

Fifty cents a year.

NO. 31

IDEAS.

A little praise upsets a little mind.
It is important to observe rules,
but it is hardly less important to be
able to break them.

Have you had a kindness shown?
Pass it on.
'Twas not given for you alone—
Pass it on.
Let it travel down the years
Let it wipe another's tears.
Till in heaven the deed appears—
Pass it on.

TAKE NOTICE.

Prof. Dismore will address the
student body next Monday in two di-
visions: the lower division at 3:20 p.
m. in the Tabernacle and the upper
division at 7:30 in the Phi Delta Hall.

FROM THE WIDE WORLD.

San Salvador and Honduras have
declared war against Guatemala.

The redemption of Hawaiian mon-
ey by United States money has be-
gun.

Bulgaria has asked the aid of the
Powers to stop Turkish military prepa-
rations.

It is expected that the protocols of
the allied powers, England, Germany
and Italy will soon be signed by Min-
ister Bowen representing Venezuela,
and the blockade raised. The matter
of giving the claims of the allied
powers preference will be referred to
The Hague tribunal.

IN OUR OWN COUNTRY.

The Governor of Georgia made a
speech in New York last week in
which he virtually said that emanci-
pation was a failure. He is the poor-
est governor the State has had since
the war.

Capt. Richmond P. Hobson, the
Spanish war hero, has resigned his
position as a naval constructor in the
United States Navy, and expects to
devote at least three years to the lec-
ture field.

Every indication points to an extra
session of the Senate after March 4.
The debate on the Statehood bill
drags on, exciting little interest and
shutting out the consideration of the
important treaties which are before
the Senate for ratification.

The first Cecil Rhodes scholarship
has been given to Eugene Leiman, of
Pueblo, Col., a Yale graduate of the
class of 1902. Leiman will enter Ox-
ford University, England, and will
study with a view to bettering the
conditions of the Jews in Russia and
the East.

The smallest operative engine in
the world has just been completed by
Mr. A. G. Root, of Danbury, Conn.
It stands on a piece of metal the
size of a dime; is less than one-half
inch in height; is made of gold, silver,
brass and steel; and runs perfectly
by means of compressed air.

A meeting was held in New York last
week in behalf of "Church Federation,"
presided over by Mr. J. Cleveland
Cady, one of the Trustees of Berea
College, at which ministers and influ-
ential men from all the great Chris-
tian bodies were present. The aim is
to lead the different denominations to
help each other instead of working
against one another as has been too
often the case.

COMMONWEALTH OF KENTUCKY.

The Sundry Civil Appropriation
Bill before Congress carries \$200,000
for building locks and dams in the
Kentucky river.

A slight but distinct earthquake
shock was felt in Louisville and other
towns of Northwestern Kentucky on
Sunday evening.

One hundred and four moonshine
still were captured in Kentucky dur-
ing the year ending June 30, 1902,
with 1,716 gal. liquor.

Allen H. Rhodes, of Kentucky
University, won the prize in the an-
nual inter-collegiate oratorical con-
test for Kentucky colleges.

Claysville, the negro suburb of Par-
is, Bourbon county, has asked that
the place be incorporated as a town
with authority to elect the town offi-
cials.

The Rev. David Brinner, of Harrods-
burg, aged ninety-two years, per-
formed his 1,270th marriage cere-
mony by uniting in wedlock Mr. Speed
Divine and Miss Millie Lester.

From every pulpit in Louisville last
Sunday night ministers of the Gospel
spoke of crimes against human life
in that city, their frequency and their
cause, the responsibility and the rem-
edy.

JONES—HANSON.

On Monday morning last at 9:30
the home of S. G. Hanson, Postmas-
ter and Trustee of Berea College, was
the scene of a very neat wedding.
The eldest daughter Mary was mar-
ried to Mr. Horace B. Jones, of Cin-
cinnati, O. Rev. Wm. Lodwick officiat-
ed in an impressive manner. The
ceremony was followed by an elegant
wedding breakfast in several courses.
At the tables were the bride and
groom, Mr. and Mrs. Hanson, their
daughters, Jennie and Anna; Mr. W.
N. Hanson and little son; Mr. C. L.
Hanson and wife; Mrs. E. L. Hanson
and son Fay; Prof. and Mrs. Lodwick;
Prof. and Mrs. Dodge; Mrs. Emily R.
Lester and daughter Grace; Mrs. J.
L. Hill and son Lester; Mrs. K. U.
Putnam and daughter Ruth; Mr. and
Mrs. J. W. Stephens; Mr. Geo. W.
Pow and Mr. B. H. Fee.
The wedding pair left on the 11:30
train for Cincinnati, where they will
make their future home. Mr. Jones
has for some years been engaged in
railroad affairs, and is now next to
the head man in the Cincinnati office
of the Baltimore & Ohio railway. A
host of friends will follow our "Ma-
mie" with best wishes. As Mrs. Jones
may her skies be as clear as were
those above her on her marriage morn-
ing.

WARNING TO THE PEOPLE.

By the State Board of Health.

Office of the State Board of Health,
Feb. 3, 1903.—To the People of Ken-
tucky:

It is the duty of this board to again
warn you of the danger of a wide-
spread epidemic of smallpox. The
disease now exists in many widely
separated counties, and everywhere
shows a disposition to break over
control and assume an epidemic form.

It is due to the public to know that
it is not true that the disease is so
mild as to be unimportant.

It is gradually growing more severe,
too, and deaths from it are often con-
ceded or attributed to other causes.

In Germany and other countries
where vaccination is universal, small-
pox is practically unknown. If every
citizen of Kentucky at once obeyed
the plain letter of the law and had
himself and every one for whom he
is responsible vaccinated, this loathsome
disease, which has entailed so much
expense on our taxpayers, and so much
loss and derangement of busi-
ness, would permanently disappear
from our borders within the next six
weeks.

Vaccination, properly done with
fresh virus, is a perfect protection
against smallpox; and is entirely free
from danger. Persons thoroughly
vaccinated will not take the disease in
any form, even when directly exposed
to it. The virus should always be
inserted at not less than three points
on the well cleaned arm, about an
inch and half apart, and the physi-
cian's hands should be well cleansed
before he begins the work.

Reader, will you have yourself and
every one dependent on you vaccinat-
ed at once, and urge the same meas-
ure upon your neighbor?

By order of the board.
J. N. McCORMACK, M. D., Sec'y.

WE ARE BETTER PREPARED

THAN EVER TO

Repair or Paint
Your Vehicle.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

A FULL LINE OF

Buggies, Surries,
ROAD WAGONS AND
FRAZIER CARTS.

Kentucky Carriage
Works.

C. F. HIGGINS, Prop.

DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve.

The only positive cure for blind,
bleeding, itching and protruding piles,
cuts, burns, bruises, eczema and all
abrasions of the skin. DeWitt's is the
only Witch Hazel Salve that is made
from the pure, unadulterated witch
hazel—all others are counterfeits. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is made
to cure—counterfeits are made to sell.
For sale by East End Drug Co.

FUN AND FACTS.

Hay and corn for sale.—M. K. Pas-
co, Berea.

Which Patted?

"Why, Willie," said mamma, you're
pulling the cat's tail."
"Mamma, I ain't pulling her tail,
I'm only holding it and she is doing
the pulling." Little Chronicle.

For Rent.—My house and lot on
Chesnut avenue, Berea, Ky., for par-
ticulars, see Rev. M. K. Pasco or
write to me at 453 S. Main street,
Springfield, Mo. GEO. AMES.

Conundrums.

What color is the grass when cov-
ered with snow? Invisible green.

At what time of day was Adam
born? A little before Eve.

Something New.

T. A. Robinson, Richmond, has
fitted up new optical parlors, where
he will test your eyes free.

No Harm Done.

"Take care, waiter! You are put-
ting your thumb in my soup!"
"Oh, that's all right, sir! It ain't
very warm."

Eggs and Hides.

J. H. Neff, opposite Joe's, Rich-
mond, pays highest cash price for
eggs and all kinds of hides.

"Ad" Wisdom.

There is not a poor week in the year
to tell the public what you have got
to sell. Newspaper advertising is
incomparably the best and cheapest.

The Latest.

T. A. Robinson has added the lat-
est improved optical instrument for
testing the eyes. He makes no mis-
takes.

Dog License.

People owning dogs in the town of
Berea will please call on the town
marshal or E. L. Robinson, town
clerk, and pay their license and re-
ceive tag.

A. J. THOMPSON.

GROCERY AND
RESTAURANT.

Fruits and Vegetables a Specialty.
Sole agent for Banner Cream Bread.
OPPOSITE BURDETTE'S MILL.

Telephone to No. 58, or call
when in Richmond at

JOE'S

Select Grocer and Caterer.

L. W. JOHNSON,

Livery and Feed Stable.

HACK TO ALL TRAINS.

Prop. BERE A HOTEL,
Main Street.

FRESH MEAT and VEGE-
TABLES, LARD, BACON
and DRESSED POULTRY.

M. B. Ramsey,
Main Street.

WILLIAMS,

2 Doors North of Post-office.

Clothing Cleaned and Pressed
NEW PROCESS.

Shoes, Umbrellas, etc., Re-
paired.

Agent for Regal Shoes.

One Minute Cough Cure gives re-
lief in one minute, because it kills the
microbe which tickles the mucous
membrane, causing the cough, and
at the same time clears the phlegm,
draws out the inflammation and heals
and soothes the affected parts. One
Minute Cough Cure strengthens the
lungs, wards off pneumonia and is a
harmless and never failing cure in all
curable cases of Coughs, Colds and
Croup. One Minute Cough Cure is
pleasant to take, harmless and good
alike for young and old. For sale by
East End Drug Co.



WHERE ARE THE EYES

that are perfect in structure and func-
tion?

Not one pair in a thousand are free
from defects of some kind. Some are
so slight that the wearing of glasses
is not necessary. In other cases the
temporary use of

EYEGLASSES OR SPECTACLES

will correct defects. A test will de-
cide what must be done. It is made
here free of cost.

We carry a large assortment of eye-
glasses and spectacles and can fit sim-
ple cases immediately.

T. A. Robinson,

Optician and Jeweler

Main Street, Richmond, Ky.

Bad Coughs

"I had a bad cough for six
weeks and could find no relief
until I tried Ayer's Cherry Pecto-
ral. Only one-fourth of the bottle
cured me."
L. Hawn, Newington, Ont.

Neglected colds always
lead to something serious.
They run into chronic
bronchitis, pneumonia,
asthma, or consumption.
Don't wait, but take
Ayer's Cherry Pectoral
just as soon as your cough
begins. A few doses will
cure you then.

Three sizes: 25c. enough for an ordinary
cold; 50c. just right for bronchitis, hoar-
seness, hard colds, etc.; \$1. most economical
for chronic cases and to keep on hand.
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

MONUMENTS.

Urns, Headstones, Statuary
Granite, and Marble

Work of all kinds done in a
workmanlike manner at rea-
sonable prices and with
dispatch. All work guar-
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Corner of Main and Collins Streets.

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SHOES, HATS and MEN'S
FURNISHINGS.

Give us a call. Leave your bun-
dles with us and make our
store your headquarters when
in Richmond. Remember you
are always welcome.

A WHITE VEST

Fashion says the up-to-date man should wear a white vest. It
is for all dress-up occasions both day and evening—for church,
calls, parties, and every time or place that requires a man to look
his best.

Ours are the newest styles direct from New York, and are beauti-
ful garments at low prices.

\$1.50 TO \$2.50

Try one; nothing else will so brighten up your wardrobe at such
trifling cost.

Covington and Banks Richmond,
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OUTFITTERS FOR MEN AND BOYS.

Richmond Greenhouses, Richmond, Ky.

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Plants, Cut Flowers and Designs.
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The Citizen

FIFTY CENTS A YEAR.

Madison County Roller Mills

Manufacturers Fancy Roller Flour
Corn Meal Ship Stuffs Crushed Corn, Etc.
Our "GOLD DUST" Roller Flour will be
hard to beat

"PRIDE OF MADISON" is another Excellent Flour

Potts & Duerson,

Whites Station, Ky.

THEODORE, JR.



REGISTERED NO. 14223

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GUARANTEED.

J. M. EARLY

I will stand my registered

Duroc Jersey Boar

at my home in Berea, Ky., for
the spring season of 1903 at 50
cents, payable at time of service.

This boar is a very fine hog;
gave entire satisfaction during
the past season, and is endorsed
by some of the best breeders in
the county, and has served in
the herd of J. W. Herndon.

Two New Lines Added.

A. W. Hawkes Eyeglasses and spectacles.
Most popular make in the U. S.

Full line of Fancy and Comic Valentines.

EAST END DRUG CO.

If It's From Joplin's It's Good

A full line of FURNITURE always on hand.

We invite our Berea friends to make themselves at home at JOPLIN'S
when in Richmond.

CARPETS and MATTINGS. UNDERTAKING A SPECIALTY

Day Phone, 73. Night Phone, 47, 66. JO. S. JOPLIN, Richmond, Ky.

THE FRIENDSHIP OF JESUS.

By Rev. H. W. POPE.

Would you like to have a personal acquaintance with him as your best friend, so as to talk with him freely and have him seem real to you as any earthly friend? You can know him in that way if you will, for he is willing, and indeed he has long sought your acquaintance. As one of his friends let me tell you some of the advantages of knowing him.

1. You will get a better knowledge of yourself.

It is said that a young prince of Spain had the smallpox in infancy, which disfigured his face for life. To spare his feelings his parents had every mirror removed from the palace, and the boy grew up thinking that he was very handsome. So proud and boastful was he that he became annoying to his companions. Finally one of them carried a mirror into the palace secretly, and placed it opposite the door of the prince's chamber. The next morning, when he opened the door, he saw himself for the first time in his life. He never boasted of his beauty again. What the mirror did for the boy Jesus does for his friends: his holy life is a mirror in which we see ourselves as we really are. As we read his words and talk with him in prayer we perceive how proud and egotistical we are, how impatient and willful and selfish. The contrast between his pure, unselfish life and our own is humiliating and painful. He who becomes acquainted with Jesus will never think so well of himself again.

2. You will see what you ought to be and what you may become. Salvation means reproducing in us the blessed life of Jesus. He is the model by which our lives are to be patterned, for it is God's purpose that we should be "conformed to the image of his Son." Rom. 8:29. Let this thought once take possession of you, that the veritable life of Jesus—its gentleness and purity, its wisdom, truth and boundless love—is to be repeated in your life, and you can never be the same person again. You will see a possibility for yourself of which you had never dreamed, and you can rest until the vision is realized. You will become in a measure blind and deaf to the allurements of the world, saying with another,

"I have heard the voice of Jesus.
Tell me not of night beside;
I have seen the face of Jesus,
And my soul is satisfied."

Nor is this an idle dream, dear friend, but the positive promise of God, "who is able to keep you from falling, and to present you faultless before the presence of his glory with exceeding joy."

3. You will see how this marvelous change is to be wrought by the death and life of Jesus: his death for us on Calvary, and his life within us by his Spirit. "All we like sheep have gone astray, but the Lord hath laid on him the iniquities of us all." And since God hath laid our sins upon his Son they no longer rest upon us, if we repent and receive him as our Saviour. Eph. 1:7. A friend of mine was showing some photographs of famous paintings to a Working Girls' Club. One of these paintings was a crucifixion scene. The central figure in the picture is our Saviour. His hands and feet have been nailed to the cross, and the cross has been dropped into the hole prepared for it, and the strain and shock of the fall have produced an agony which is simply indescribable, but is painfully portrayed in His blessed face. As this picture was passed to one of the girls she drew back with an expression of horror, saying, "Oh, Mrs. P., you don't mean to say that Jesus was crucified alive, do you?" "Yes, my dear," said the teacher. "Why," said the girl, "I never realized that before. Oh, it is awful," and again a shudder went over her. "Yes, my dear," said her teacher, "Jesus suffered all that, and more, for your sins and mine."

"Well," said the girl, "if Jesus suffered all that for me, then I want to live for him," and then there she gave her heart to the Lord. And that is the way you will feel, my friend, if you read the story of the Cross and give yourself up to it.

But that is not all. Christ's death for us upon the Cross is a great reality, but Christ's life within us by his Spirit is just as real, and even more blessed. In Rev. 3:20 he says, "Behold, I stand at the door and knock; if any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him."

And in John 14:21 he adds, "and I will manifest myself to him." Here then is the blessed gospel that, if we repent of our sins, and obey Jesus, he will not only forgive us, but come into our hearts and abide with us forever. Then it is that acquaintance with

Jesus really begins, and the Christian life is simply getting fully acquainted with Jesus to know his character and love it, to know his will and do it.

"Just to let the Master do what he will, Just to know that he is true, and be still, Just to follow, hour by hour, where he leadeth, Just to draw the moment's power as it needeth."

If you ask, "How will he manifest himself to me?" I answer, He will speak to you out of his word and while you are praying; and every act of obedience or sacrifice for him will bring his sweet smile of approval. Just in proportion as you deny yourself for him will he make himself real to you. If any Christian makes slow progress in getting acquainted with Jesus it must surely come from a lack of obedience, for he has plainly promised, "He that keepeth my commandments . . . I will manifest myself to him."

If this way of living seems attractive to you, and you say, "Yes, I would like to know Jesus, but how shall I begin the acquaintance?" I answer, He has already often spoken to you, and you have not responded. Even now he speaks to you; answer him and I think the first words you will want to say will be, "Dear Lord, forgive me that I have been so wicked and ungrateful. I receive thee as my Saviour. Come into my heart, take charge of my life, and manifest thyself to me according to thy promise."

The next thing to do is to confess Jesus as your Saviour. Matt. 10:32. Do not hesitate to confess him even if he has not manifested himself to you, for it is in the act of obedience that he is wont to make his presence known. The ten lepers in obedience to Jesus went for their certificates of cleansing even while their leprosy was upon them; but "as they went they were cleansed." Faithfully obey his every commandment, and he will surely enable you soon to say,

Reality, reality.
Lord Jesus Christ, thou art to me!
From dreary words and dreary lives,
Where truth with falsehood feebly strives,
From the pastings away, the change and change,
Flickerings, vanishings swift and strange,
I turn to my glorious rest on thee,
Who art the great Reality.

LITTLE PREACHERS.

DO "THOSE HYPOCRITES" HINDER YOU?

REMEMBER—When the Church goes through the Pearly Gates, those hypocrites will be left on the OUTSIDE OF THE GATE, on YOUR side, unless you repent, and you will have to spend ALL ETERNITY WITH THEM.

Would it not be better to repent, and live with them a few years in the Church than to spend ALL ETERNITY WITH THEM ELSEWHERE?

You must spend some time with those hypocrites somewhere. Where Shall It Be?

HOW MANY TIMES HAVE YOU BEEN BORN?

To be well-born, one needs to be born twice.

Except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God.—John iii. 3.

Those who are born only once must die twice.

—Rev. xx. 6, xxi. 8.

Those who are born twice do not die at all, but fall asleep.

Whoever believeth in me shall never die.—John xi. 26.

"I AM AFRAID I CANNOT HOLD OUT."

Of course you cannot, but hear what God says.

"Wherefore he is able also to save them to the uttermost that come unto God by Him, seeing He ever liveth to make intercession for them."—Heb. vii. 25.

"Able to keep you from falling."—Jude 24.

"God is faithful, who will not suffer you to be tempted above that ye are able; but will with the temptation also make a way to escape, that ye may be able to bear it."—I Cor. x. 13.

If God guarantees all this, had you not better commit the keeping of your life to him? Do it now!

REPAIR THAT LOOM.

Berea College has secured a market for homespun and home-woven goods, such as bed coverlets, linen, dress linsey, jeans, blankets, etc., at following prices:

Coverlets, \$4 to \$6; Linen, 40 to 50 cents a yard; Dress Linsey, 50 cents a yard; Jeans, 60 cents a yard; Blankets, natural brown wool or bark dyes, \$3 a pair.

White linsey and white blankets are not in demand only on orders. Coverlets must be 2 yards (72 inches) wide, and 2½ yards (90 inches) long. All dyes used must be old-fashioned home-made dyes.

Any woman who wants to sell coverlets or homespun to Berea College should find out what the College wants before beginning to weave or spin. For information apply in person or by letter to

Mrs. Hettie W. Graham,
Berea, Ky.

"THORN OF ALL NATIONS."

What a Magazine Writer Says About the Drink Question.

"The Thorn of All Nations"—under this fitting characterization a writer in Leslie's Weekly deals with the drink question. The drink idyll of the nations, he says, "continues to come before us with its astounding totals, usually showing an increase all round, while problems of excise and saloon regulation remain as thorns in the side of all legislative and governing bodies, sharp and irritating and with no apparent likelihood of extraction." It is "an enormous specter at the banquet tables of nations which will not down either at the bidding of temperance agitators or legislative reformers and refuses to fade away into nothingness before cottoning schemes. Maine laws, coffee house systems and tatchet crusades."

Governments, he points out, are forced to take up the struggle against the common foe because of increasing and indubitable evidence that their people are suffering moral, physical and economic loss and deterioration from its presence in their midst. Much real and satisfactory progress, he admits, has been made in temperance reform, and the situation is by no means hopeless. "The best and only wise thing for sincere and genuine friends of reform to do is to be patient and charitable with each other as new difficulties and differences arise and work resolutely on"—work, we infer, says the Union Signal, for the extraction of the thorn, the downing of the specter; that is, we must agitate and educate until the nations realize that government itself must first be willing to adopt the one and only method of extracting the thorn; that no half way remedies of "regulation" will bring relief; that a surgical operation by the hand of law is the only way to remove the thing which is causing such festering sores in the body politic.

And the specter at the feast! While Banquo's ghost often serves to point a moral and adorn a tale, it is hardly fair to that conscience smiting apparition to bring it before us as the representative of the drink problem. If it is remembered, however, that it was present at Macbeth's banquet table as a reminder and an accuser of unrighteous dealing, the illustration is not happy. Temperance agitators, he said, will work resolutely on to make the thorn more and more irritating, the specter more and more fearsome, until the nations get out of the liquor business themselves and abolish the traffic from every corner of the earth.

AN ODD DISCOVERY.

French Scientist Says He Can Render Alcoholic Drinks Harmless.

The French scientist Dr. Pityot in an article just published holds out hopes that the difficulty of providing a satisfactory temperance drink has at last been solved and this not by a new beverage, but by a series of new drinks, every wine, beer and spirit now used being provided with a nonalcoholic under-study.

It has hitherto been accepted as a commonplace that there is no fermentation without alcohol. From time immemorial beers, wines, etc., have undergone this process through the action of some sort of yeast, the effect of which has been to decompose sugar or glucose into carbonic acid and alcohol.

Dr. Pityot set himself about to destroy this theory, and he now claims that he has discovered that the mysterious fermentations are the work of certain micro organisms which he has succeeded in isolating and providing with a separate existence. This new birth, on being introduced into the liquid to be fermented, fattens and swells to the bursting point. The result is a sort of works display induced by the absorption of carbonic acid, each point of which, as it is thrown off, becomes in its turn an active cell.

By this means the balls are kept rolling, so to speak, till the process of exhaustion supervenes and fermentation is complete. It is claimed this method, instead of decomposing glucose in the proportions of one part of carbonic acid to two of alcohol, as by the old process, causes the latter two parts to assume the form of a nonalcoholic substance. It is therefore inferred that beers, wines, etc., submitted to the new fermentation will emerge as temperance beverages.

EVOLUTION IN DRINK.

Some Interesting Remarks From the Lips of a Barkeeper.

A writer in the Philadelphia Record quotes a bartender as giving utterance to the following remarks:

"The evolution of a drinkard may not be a pleasing subject to contemplate, but it possesses its elements of interest nevertheless. As a general thing a man goes from bad to worse, and when spirituous liquors lose their potent force he drinks clear alcohol. Jamaica ginger, lay rum or anything that will burn him up as it goes down. After that he takes to the needle, and the morphine finishes him."

"But occasionally you will find men, especially in the theatrical profession, who take another course. After the whisky diet falls on them they graduate to brandy, first with soda and then neat. When brandy no longer gives them the desired effect, they switch to ale, and that seems to wind them up, strange as it may seem. 'The ale drinkard sinks lower than even the gin drinker. Of course, you remember old —, the comedian. Well, he gravitated to ale. Just before he died they took him down to Hot Springs, Ark. The morning after he arrived they found him stretched across the bed of his room in a stupor with twenty-eight empty ale bottles surrounding him. He didn't last long after that."

THE HOME.

WASHING MADE EASY.

Fill a wash kettle two-thirds full of cold water, and put in two tablespoonfuls of Rub No More wash powder and just half as much good soap as you would use in the old way of washing. Stir this up well with a stick and put in your clothes, the white ones first, rubbing a little more soap on wrist-bands and collars. Push the clothes down well in the water. Have a slow fire the first half an hour, then boil well for thirty minutes, stirring and turning the clothes often. Take out and rub well through one water and rinse through two waters, having boiling in the last only. Wring them dry, and the work is done.

I have tried this way for two years and my clothes look clean as new. I put my clothes to boil, then wash my dishes, make my beds and milk my cows while they are boiling, and by the time I get ready to go to work at them, the work is half done. The powder cost only five cents, and one box will last an ordinary family three months. It takes only half as much soap and only half as much time as the old way, as the dirt boils loose and just drops out.

With best wishes to THE CITIZEN.

MARY S. CLARK.

Cartersville, Ky.

The above is just what the editor of this column is anxious to get a practical article on a practical subject by a practical house-keeper, who reads THE CITIZEN and is interested in the "Home." Please let us have many more of them from every direction and so get a real interchange of opinion on many home topics. While we cannot promise to publish all articles as our space is strictly limited, and the editor of this column, being a woman, also wants a chance to talk, yet write and tell us what you have found helpful or feel to be the great need of the "Home." If you do not care to write for publication, write to the editor and tell her what articles you like or do not like, and suggest topics you would like to have discussed in this column. In this way we may be drawn near enough to each other to be helpful and to arouse in each other a greater interest in our own homes. The editor has been a school-teacher too long to enjoy offering anyone mental food in a long handled spoon in the dark. She wants to know if it goes to the right spot.

Before many weeks the subject of washing powders will be fully discussed.

JENNIE LESTER HILL.

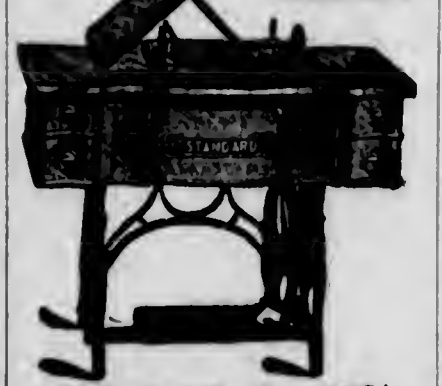


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THE SCHOOL.

LETTERS TO TEACHERS.

NO. II.

You have not only decided to teach but you have secured your school. It is a good idea always to thoroughly investigate the situation as soon as you have secured it. Find out the condition of the building and grounds, the amount and kind of apparatus—such as charts, globes, maps and pictures. More than likely the school-house is in need of repairs. If it is a frame building, it probably needs repainting, and attention should be called to the fact that paint is an economy in preserving the weatherboarding as well as adding greatly to the appearance. Interest the school-board in making the schoolhouse and surroundings as convenient and attractive as possible. Perhaps the seats are in bad condition and new ones are needed or the old ones should be repaired and revarnished. If there is a fence around the grounds, it probably needs looking after. Ascertain if the wall has been covered during the vacation, if the water is sufficiently pure for use, if the curb needs mending. If any panes of glass have been broken they must be replaced. See to it that when school begins everything is as comfortable and pleasant as it can be made.

While you are investigating these things, you can be visiting the homes, finding out the names of the children who are to be your pupils, and make their acquaintance. They will be glad to show you their books and tell you how far advanced, what classes they have been members of, and many other things that will be a benefit to you. You will gain their confidence and good will and will thus more easily secure their co-operation at the beginning of the term. If their books are not in good condition, you may be able to suggest new ones and means of getting them. A few days spent in this way will add very much to the value of the term, especially at its beginning.

Having done this preliminary work, on the first day of school you will have very little trouble in organizing your classes. You will have read the records left by your predecessor, determined where your students probably belong, and adding to this your knowledge of the pupils, your first classification will be fairly accurate, and this is a great point gained. You will show your generosity by the way in which you begin your school. If you show yourself master or mistress of the situation, are not embarrassed, but cool and reserved, you will gain the confidence of your school.

J. W. DENSMORE.

THE FARM.

THE FARM BUTTERMAKER.

We are not going to spoil it by making a brief, imperfect and probably somewhat incorrect summary of the excellent papers read at the recent meeting of the Illinois Dairyman's Association on the subject of making butter on the farm. We hope in the near future to have much information on this point by Mrs. Purviance, who has made a reputation in the show room, as well as in the market, where the product of her skill and long experience is sold. Any woman who becomes so skillful that she is barred from exhibiting in competition with others as is Mrs. Purviance, in her own county association, must have a fund of information that is worth public attention.

The experience of this lady confirms what we have said in these columns time and again. Given a will to excel and the proper utensils and it is entirely possible for the farm butter maker to furnish a product that will sell in the face of any competition at a perfectly satisfactory price.

Whether ten or forty cows are kept we believe it entirely practicable to make first class butter on the farm.

It is perhaps needless to say that the farm buttermaker should keep enough cows so as to be able to churn at the time the cream has reached the exact stage of ripening at which the best results may be expected. Given the necessary number of cows and we can see no reason why the farm buttermaker cannot compete with any creamery in the land.

Under the most favorable conditions the creamery is more or less at the mercy of the careless and uncleanly, and in making butter every lapse in the way of cleanliness or attention counts against the product, and one patron of a large creamery may in diet disaster to a greater or less extent on every other one whose milk is mixed with his.

Now that we have the hand separator and the perfected churn, aerators, starting cans and all other appliances necessary to the manufacture of the finest butter, made in sizes adapted to farm work of this kind, there is nothing between the farm buttermaker and success except the will to achieve it.

(Continued.)

U. S. DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE.

WEATHER BUREAU.

Voluntary Observers: Meteorological Record for week ending February 10, 1911 at Berea Station

Maximum 63°	February 1.
Minimum 19°	February 7.
Rainfall 2.09 in.	F. D. CARR.

How do you spend your money?

Are you saving it in a way to receive substantial benefit? Are you laying aside something for a "rainy day"? If not you will never have a better time to begin than now. To get quickly started begin the easiest way; come to

The Berea Banking Company,

And open an account. Do not wait for a large sum, for it may never come; just deposit whatever you have to spare, no matter how small the amount. We will gladly assist you in getting started.

Berea College Founded 1855

PLACES THE BEST EDUCATION IN REACH OF ALL.

Over 40 Teachers and 900 Students (from 26 States). Largest College Library in Kentucky. NO SALOONS.

Applied Science—Two years' Course, with agriculture for young men and Domestic Science for young ladies.

Trade Schools—Carpentry, Printing, Housework, Nursing (two years).

Normal Courses—For Teachers. Three courses, leading to county Certificate, State Certificate and State Diploma.

Academy Course—Four years, fitting for College, for business and for life.

College Courses—Literary, Scientific, Classical, leading to Baccalaureate degrees.

Music—Choral (free), Reed Organ, Vocal, Piano, Theory.

We are here to help all who will help themselves toward a Christian education. Our instruction is a free gift. Students pay a small incidental fee to meet expenses of the school apart from instruction, and must also pay for board in advance. Expenses for term (12 weeks) may be brought within \$24.00, about \$15 to be paid in advance.

The School is endorsed by Baptists, Christians (Disciples), Congregationalists, Methodists, Presbyterians, and good people of all denominations.

For INFORMATION AND FRIENDLY ADVICE address the SECRETARY.

WILL C. GAMBLE,

Berea, Madison County, Ky.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON VII, FIRST QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, FEB. 15.

Text of the Lesson, 1 Cor. xiii. 4-13. Memory Verses, S. D. Golden Text. Rom. xiv. 13-15. Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stewarts.

[Copyright, 1902, by American Press Association.] 4-13. That to us there is but one God, the Father, of whom are all things, and we in Him, and one Lord Jesus Christ, by whom are all things and we by Him.

The Revised Version says in the first part concerning the Father, "We unto Him," and the A. V. margin says, "We for Him." The Revised Version says in the second part concerning the Son, "Through whom are all things, and we through Him." The title of the lesson, "Christian Self Control," suggests that a Christian is one whom Christ controls and not self. In the first place, a Christian is a sinner who has been washed, sanctified and justified in the name of the Lord Jesus, by His precious blood, the Spirit having convulsed of sin and revealed Christ in him. All such are to recognize that henceforth they are not their own, but have become by His purchase temples of the Holy Ghost, and are now to live unto Him whose we are and whom we have been redeemed to serve (Acts xviii. 23; 1 Cor. vi. 19). We have no greater enemy, next to the devil, than the selfish self that remains in us even after we receive Christ, and many do not seem to learn that He who delivers us from the wrath to come is able also to save us from our sins (1 Thess. i. 10; Matt. i. 21).

4-13. That to us there is but one God, the Father, of whom are all things, and we in Him, and one Lord Jesus Christ, by whom are all things and we by Him.

The only gods whom the heathen know are such as must be propitiated with gifts, and many Christians seem to have no better idea of the living and true God. That we must give God something in order that He may do something for us or that we must refrain from something in order to win His favor seems to be such a common thought, but it is so unscriptural. It is true that God accepts our loving service and is pleased with gifts that come from loving and grateful hearts, but we must first see that He gives us all things freely in Christ before He expects or can accept anything from us (Rom. vi. 23; Eph. i. 3). As to calling or not calling our Lord Himself taught that not that which goes into the mouth, but that which comes out of the mouth, defiles the man (Matt. xv. 17-20).

5 But that best best by any means this liberty of yours become a stumbling block to them that are weak.

Many things that are lawful for us may not be expedient (1 Cor. vi. 12; x. 23), for some of us live to himself, and no man dieth to himself, and we must aim neither to be nor to put a stumbling block in another's way (1 Cor. xiv. 7, 13). Yet if all who refuse to consider the welfare of others are to be classed as children of the wicked one the number today is very, very large and would include the names of many of our great ones, for the man who gives "the other fellow" much consideration is considered rather weak. This is not to be wondered at among the people who live only for this world, but it is most un-Christianlike when seen in Christians who should ever be found seeking the welfare of others rather than their own (Phil. ii. 3, 4).

10-12 Through thy knowledge shall the weak brother perish, for whom Christ died, but where ye sin against the brethren and wound their weak conscience ye sin against Christ.

There are many weak ones easily offended, and those who are strong must bear the infirmities of the weak and not please ourselves (Rom. xv. 1, 2). Christ died for all, and His redemption is sufficient for the whole world, but becomes efficient only to those who believe or truly receive Him. If the inconsistencies or un-Christianlike of a believer turn one who is somewhat interested away from Christ instead of drawing more fully to Him, that would seem to illustrate verse 11. But it is well to consider also a perishing that is spoken of in chapters iii. 15; ix. 27—the perishing of one's works or service while the person is saved—saved as by fire, scarcely saved (1 Pet. iii. 18), escaped with the skin of his teeth (Job xix. 20), the flesh destroyed by Satan, but the spirit saved in the day of the Lord Jesus (1 Cor. v. 5). There is only one foundation, Jesus Christ, and whoever is truly on that foundation can never perish (John x. 27-29; Phil. i. 6); but every believer is a builder and is daily building that which is comparable to gold and silver and precious stones or to wood, hay and stubble, the former being uninjured by fire, while the latter perishes. All that Christ does in us and through us will stand, but all that self does will prove wood, hay and stubble. Paul knew that his soul could not be lost (1 Tim. i. 12), but he also knew that his works might be disapproved or rejected, and this he desired to avoid (1 Cor. ix. 27).

13 Wherefore if meat make my brother to offend I will eat no flesh while the world standeth lest I make my brother to offend.

Or as in Rom. xiv. 21, "It is good neither to eat flesh nor to drink wine nor anything whereby thy brother stumbleth or is offended or is made weak." The chief business of the Lord's redeemed is not eating and drinking, but a right relation to God, our neighbors and ourselves, righteousness, peace and joy in the Holy Ghost (Rom. xiv. 17). As Christ came to give life, and to give it more abundantly, so we must not be content with merely having life through His blood, but we must be filled with His spirit as a tree is filled with sap and as the body is filled with blood, every part permeated, and seek the same for others (John x. 10; Eph. v. 18; 1 Tim. iv. 16).

Chickamauga.

[Copyright, 1904, by American Press Association.]

One evening as "retreat" was sounding—it was the evening of the column's departure from his rank and command—Jakey walked into his tent. Maynard's head was bowed down on his camp cot. Hearing some one enter, he looked up and saw his old friend. Had Jakey been another boy, when he saw the haggard look, the strongly marked lines of suffering in the face before him, he would have shown some mark of the effect such a sight had upon him. Not so Jakey. There was no expression either of surprise or grief upon his unexpressive countenance. But the sight of Jakey standing there to remind him that, though a whole army condemned him, there was one in it who never could be brought to think him guilty of any crime had a different effect on the late commander. He reached out his hand, took that of Jakey, and, drawing the boy toward him, folded him in his arms. Thus do those who have been deprived of their greatness go back for sympathy to those from whom they have farthest departed.

Maynard held the boy against his breast while he gave way to convulsive sobs such as are unusual in a man and only come when some mental struggle under an intense grief is relaxed and suffering permitted to get control. Neither spoke. Jakey's presence reminded Maynard the more keenly of those he loved. His mind had been upon his wife and child. Jakey's coming brought also Sour's image and the trials and triumphs which he and Jakey and Sour had once passed together, and trials and triumphs borne in company with hearts. Of all who loved him only Jakey was there, and on him alone could he rely for comfort.

At last Jakey withdrew himself from his friend's embrace. He had permitted him to indulge his grief for a few minutes, and this he considered quite long enough.

"General," he began. He had always called his chief "general," contending that he was a general since he commanded a brigade.

"No more of that, Jakey. I am only Maynard now—Mark Maynard. Mark is a good enough name for me."

"Waal, that don't make no differ. You was got th' same body 'n arms 'n legs 'n all that. Hey 'y' done th' fust thing 'f' ter do?"

"What's that, Jakey?"

"Tell Mrs. Maynard."

"Jakey, I can't."

"Reckon she'll hev ter know it some time."

"There's going to be a battle. No court can keep me from shouldering a musket or wielding a saber. I'll go into the fight that's coming and never come out of it. Then she'll not need to know it."

"What makes 'y' think ther's goin' ter be a fight?"

"I would not have the intinitions of a soldier if I did not."

"Y' hain't General Rosey."

"Nor do I need to be General Rosey to divine what's coming. Do you suppose I knew any more about war with eagles on my shoulders than in a private's uniform? If there were some superior being to look into the heads of the men composing this army and read just the rank in accordance with fitness, many a star would leave the shoulder where it now rests to alight on that of some obscure private."

"Waal, ef we fight 'em, won't we whip 'em?"

Jakey noticed that, with the change of his friend's mind from his grief to war, there was an immediate improvement from the terrible depression upon him. He asked the question for the purpose of keeping Maynard's attention fixed for a time on war rather than for information.

"Whip 'em? Why, Jakey, we're scattered all over creation." He dipped his finger in a tin cup full of water and began to draw a rude map on the top of an extemporized table, consisting of a square board nailed on a stake driven in the ground.

"Here's the Chickamauga flowing between these two ridges, Missionary and the Pigeon mountains, from south to north into the Tennessee. Crittenden's corps is here at Lee and Gordon's mill. Thomas' corps has just passed through Stevens' gap down here, ten or a dozen miles from Crittenden, while McCook is at Alpine, 20 miles away from Thomas. We are off here near Reed's bridge, the tip of the left wing, 40 miles from McCook, the tip of the right wing."

"Bragg is here at Lafayette, on the east side of the Pigeon mountains, and opposite our center at Crawfish Springs, where he can strike any one of our corps separately. He can ride up on to the Pigeon mountains, and looking down on the valley of the Chickamauga, see just where we are located. I was up there myself the other day with a reconnoitering party and came upon one of his scouts, looking at us very much as one would survey a barnyard of fat turkeys before Christmas."

He paused and seemed lost in some attendant problem. Presently he added absently:

"All I'd be afraid of would be delay."

"What d'y' mean by that?" asked Jakey.

Maynard started. "I was thinking that I was on the other side," he said. "You see, Jakey, in a military point of view the beauty of the situation is all with the Confederates."

"How?"

"They can cut us up in detail."

"Waal, d'y' do ef 'y' wor him uns?"

"I'd drive a wedge right in here between Thomas' and Crittenden's corps. I'd destroy first one and then the other. After that I'd eat my rations and have plenty of time to take care of McCook's, which is too far away even to hear the guns."

"That'd be hunky," said Jakey, pretending to catch his friend's enthusiasm. "But twasn't no other way 'n we had 'em as they got we uns. Mebbe ef you uns wor in command of our army 'y' mought do some'n 'f' ter change th' situation."

"Yes, what'd 'y' do?"

"That's a poser, Jakey."

Maynard studied his improvised map for awhile without speaking, as if it were a chessboard. At last he said:

"General Rosecrans, I learn, has ordered his scattered columns concentrated at Crawfish Springs, the center of his line. Perhaps this is as good a plan as any, at least if Bragg gives him time enough to close up. To me two plans seem to be open. One is to demonstrate along the Chickamauga, principally with cavalry, while—"

"What's demonstrate?" interrupted the listener.

"Make a feint, a fuss; pretend to have a big force and only have a little one. I would leave the campfires burning at night, to make them think I was still there, and draw my army away to Mission ridge. Moving backward on converging lines—"

"What's them?"

"Lines coming to a focus—"

"What's a focus?"

"Confound it, Jakey, we'll be attacked and whipped before I can make you understand. These roads you see come together at Chattanooga. From Chattanooga, if necessary, the army could be crossed—"

"I thought we uns was a-follerin' them uns!" observed Jakey, surprised at the turn the campaign had taken.

"Jakey, did you ever hear of the man who held his adversary down by placing his nose between that adversary's teeth?"

"No."

"Well, that's the way we're holding our enemy, but your remark leads to the other side of the problem. Desperate diseases require desperate remedies. If I were a general, I'd never be on the defensive if I could help it, cost what it might. It sets a man to wondering what his enemy is going to do, instead of doing something himself. Now, our southernmost column might be pushed out here—"

putting his finger on the line denoting the Georgia Central railroad—

"To cut the Confederates' avenue for supplies. Bragg might turn and crush it, but he can't do that now. The trouble is, Jakey, we need troops for quick marches; tying columns to move without camp equipage. Such a column down there could strike, retreat, strike at another point, and so confuse an enemy that he wouldn't know what was to happen next."

Jakey was too young to understand the phases of the war problem in which Maynard's mind had become engrossed to the obliteration of his trial, disgrace, wife, child, friends, comrades, everything but the game that charmed him. But Jakey's mind was as much on his friend as his friend's was on the problem.

Jakey considered himself bound in honor to report to Mrs. Maynard her husband's condition, not only on account of his promise made her on the evening of his departure for the front, but because he had a vague unformulated notion that there are certain exigencies where only women can "do some'n," and he knew that "the general" required his wife's attention.

Counting Tom, he set off toward Ross-ville, remembering by the water map that the right hand road led there.

It was about 11 o'clock at night when he reached Ross-ville. He determined to rest there a few hours, and making for a cavalry camp got on the "soft side" of a sergeant and turned in with his natural associates, the soldiers. Jakey asked the guard to waken him at 2 o'clock, at which time, after a bite furnished by his friend, the sergeant, and a feed for Tom, he set off toward Chattanooga. At daylight he crossed the Tennessee river and was soon on his way across the neck of Moccasin point toward his destination.

As Jakey approached the plantation it occurred to him for the first time that the information he bore was not pleasant for him to give to any one, especially a woman, and that woman "the general's" wife.

"Reckon she ans'll be skeered when she sees me," he muttered to himself. "I don't like this business now. Wonder I didn't think o' this befo'." Wish they wor some un ter tell her. Mebbe I'll see Sour first. Ef I do, I'll let her tell."

But Jakey was not so lucky. He reached the plantation just before breakfast time, and as Laura Maynard cast a glance from her chamber window she saw him ride up to the veranda. She remembered well the promise she had extracted from Jakey and knew in a moment that he was the bearer of some bad news. Putting her hand on her heart to stop its thumping, she ran down stairs and out on to the veranda. The boy dismounted and came up the steps.

"Oh, Jakey, what is it?"

Now, Jakey had his own methods of carrying his points, and whether or no they were original or ingenious he carried them. Sometimes his parring was very clumsy. It was so now. He must gain time at all hazards.

"What air what?"

"There's something happened to the colonel. I know it. Tell me the worst."

"Waal, now, Mrs. Maynard, 'the general' he hain't dead now."

"Thank heaven he lives! Is he ill or wounded? Is the wound mortal? Or is his illness dangerous? Will he recover? Oh, tell me, tell me!"

"Which un o' them air questions shell I answer fast?"

Sour came out on to the veranda, and seeing Jakey took him into her arms.

"What are you doing here, Jakey?" she asked.

"Reckon I air a-standin' on ter th' gallery jest now."

"Mark is ill, wounded, heaven knows what!" exclaimed Laura. "He won't tell me." She clasped her hands and trembled.

"Jakey, don't give Mrs. Maynard pain by keeping her in suspense. Tell her."

But Sour dreaded to have her friend hear bad news as well as Jakey dreaded to give it.

"Waal," said Jakey, cornered, "th' general, he air d—d obstinate."

"Obstinate?"

"Yes."

"What do you mean, Jakey?" asked Sour encouragingly.

"Waal, th' general he reckons ther's goin' ter be a big fight, 'n he's goin' fo' ter git hisself killed."

"Heavens!" exclaimed Laura. "What does it all mean?"

"Means Miss Baggs."

"Miss Baggs?" cried the wife, bristling. "So it's something about her."

"It's all 'bout her."

"Tell me what you mean this instant," said Laura, with flashing eyes.

By this time Jakey had got to a point where he could begin to tell his story. He did so after the following fashion:

"Miss Baggs she wor ketchin' telegraphs off'n th' wires 'n turned over ter th' general. The general he wanted ter turn her over ter headquarters, but they was too smart for him. They told him ter try her 'n kill her."

"The cruel monsters!" cried Laura.

"Maybe Jakey's got it wrong. They'd not be likely to express it that way," said Sour.

"Reckon the's 'bout it with a spy anyhow. Th' general he tried her, but when it come ter killin' her he wasn't thar."

"The noble man! It is just like him," from Laura.

"Then he found out that she was a sister of a old friend o' his'n."

"Who was that?" from Laura.

"Mr. Fitz Hugh."

"Caroline Fitz Hugh?"

"Reckon."

"Who is she?" asked Sour of Laura.

"I—never saw her. I know who she is, though."

"Then th' general he dressed hisself like a private soldier, 'n he 'n Corporal Ratigan—"

"Corporal Ratigan!" exclaimed Sour.

"Yes, he 'n Corporal Ratigan they run her over th' lines."

"Well," from Laura, breathlessly.

"Th' general he confessed, 'n they tried him, 'n— Jakey hesitated.

"Sentenced him ter be— Oh, Sour, help me!"

And Laura tottered against her friend.

"To be cashiered."

"To tell me what it is," gasped Laura, looking imploringly at Sour.

"I don't know. What is it, Jakey?"

"Bain dropped out'n th' service."

"And is that all?" cried Laura hysterically, and for doing a noble act Poor Mark! I know that he will consider this a terrible disgrace, but to me it is a blessing. Now I can show him how I love him," and dropping her head on Sour's shoulder she burst into a torrent of tears.

looked as seriously studious over the problem as if he were the general commanding.

"Are you whipped, general?" asked Maynard.

"Waal, mebbe o' air whipped I don't know nothin' 'bout it, 'n I'll just go on fightin' till I make you uns think that you uns air whipped."

"Like Grant at Pittsburg 'n'ing."

The reference was lost on Jakey, but it led him to think that he had made a point. He looked very wise and said nothing. He was thinking on a line which he feared might be of some practical importance to his individual self. However not certain but that it would be necessary for him to make the connecting link in person between his friend and his friend's wife. So he turned the conversation on lines of retreat.

"Now, supposin'," he said, "just supposin' I war busted right hyar, how'd I git away?"

"That would depend on the condition of things. If I were the general opposin' you, you'd never get away safely. I'd never stop till I had driven you into the Tennessee river."

"How could I get thar from hyar?"

"This part of your army where we are now could only fall back on Ross-ville. There the flanks would be better protected for a stand. You could go from Ross-ville to Chattanooga by this road" (pointing to it on the map). If you should be successful in keeping your enemy far enough from you and long enough, you might cross the river there and save your army. You might perhaps stay there if not too reduced in numbers and if you could keep your line of supply open."

"This air th' bridge I'd cross th' creek on, I reckon," pointing to Reed's bridge on the map.

"That's the nearest from where we are."

"Waal, general," said Jakey in a tone to indicate that the discussion of the campaign was ended, "ef you ans bust me, I'll retreat that a-way."

Nothing more was said about the imaginary campaign by either. Maynard's eye was fixed on his water map, and he was lost in study. Jakey left him alone till he saw that he was drifting back to his trouble. Then he endeavored to lead him into war again. At last, seizing a favorable opportunity, the boy suggested the propriety of sending some message to his wife.

"Time enough for that after the fight," was all Maynard would say. Jakey was discouraged. He knew that if his friend lived after the fight it would not be his own fault.

Jakey considered himself bound in honor to report to Mrs. Maynard her husband's condition, not only on account of his promise made her on the evening of his departure for the front, but because he had a vague unformulated notion that there are certain exigencies where only women can "do some'n," and he knew that "the general" required his wife's attention.

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"What are you doing here, Jakey?" she asked.

"Reckon I air a-standin' on ter th' gallery jest now."

"Mark is ill, wounded, heaven knows what!" exclaimed Laura. "He won't tell me." She clasped her hands and trembled.

"Jakey, don't give Mrs. Maynard pain by keeping her in suspense. Tell her."

But Sour dreaded to have her friend hear bad news as well as Jakey dreaded to give it.

"Waal," said Jakey, cornered, "th' general, he air d—d obstinate."

"Obstinate?"

"Yes."

"What do you mean, Jakey?" asked Sour encouragingly.

"Waal, th' general he reckons ther's goin' ter be a big fight, 'n he's goin' fo' ter git hisself killed."

"Heavens!" exclaimed Laura. "What does it all mean?"

"Means Miss Baggs."

"Miss Baggs?" cried the wife, bristling. "So it's something about her."

"It's all 'bout her."

"Tell me what you mean this instant," said Laura, with flashing eyes.

By this time Jakey had got to a point where he could begin to tell his story. He did so after the following fashion:

"Miss Baggs she wor ketchin' telegraphs off'n th' wires 'n turned over ter th' general. The general he wanted ter turn her over ter headquarters, but they was too smart for him. They told him ter try her 'n kill her."

"The cruel monsters!" cried Laura.

"Maybe Jakey's got it wrong. They'd not be likely to express it that way," said Sour.

"Reckon the's 'bout it with a spy anyhow. Th' general he tried her, but when it come ter killin' her he wasn't thar."

"The noble man! It is just like him," from Laura.

"Then he found out that she was a sister of a old friend o' his'n."

"Who was that?" from Laura.

"Mr. Fitz Hugh."

"Caroline Fitz Hugh?"

"Reckon."

"Who is she?" asked Sour of Laura.

"I—never saw her. I know who she is, though."

"Then th' general he dressed hisself like a private soldier, 'n he 'n Corporal Ratigan—"

"Corporal Ratigan!" exclaimed Sour.

